Only sixpence

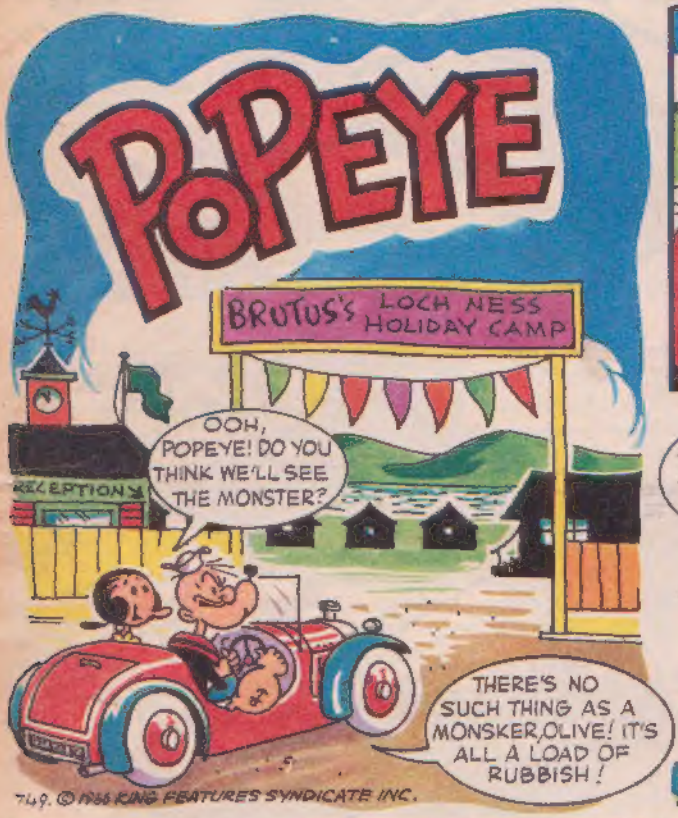
TV COMIC

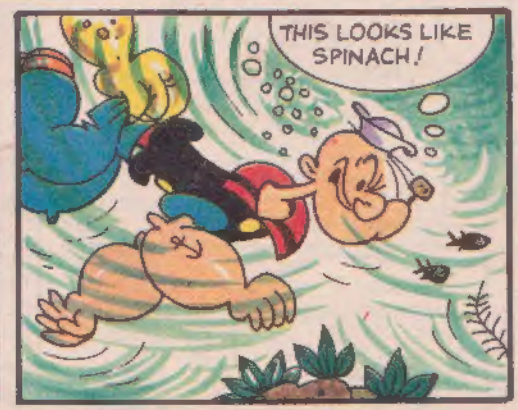
Every Monday | Week Ending 23rd April, 1966 | Number 749

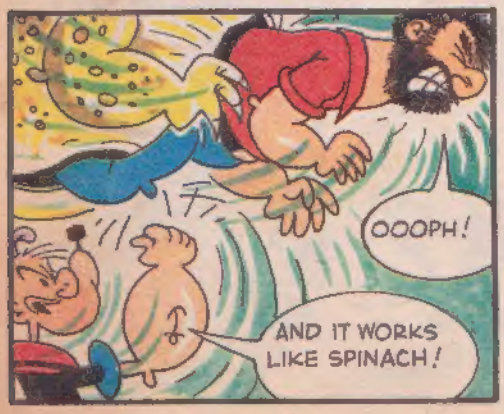
Meet MIGHTY MOTH

inside, on page 6

POPEYE


BRUTUS'S LOCH NESS HOLIDAY CAMP
RECEPTION
OOH, POPEYE! DO YOU THINK WE'LL SEE THE MONSTER?
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A MONSKER, OLIVE! IT'S ALL A LOAD OF RUBBISH!
749. © 1966 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE INC.

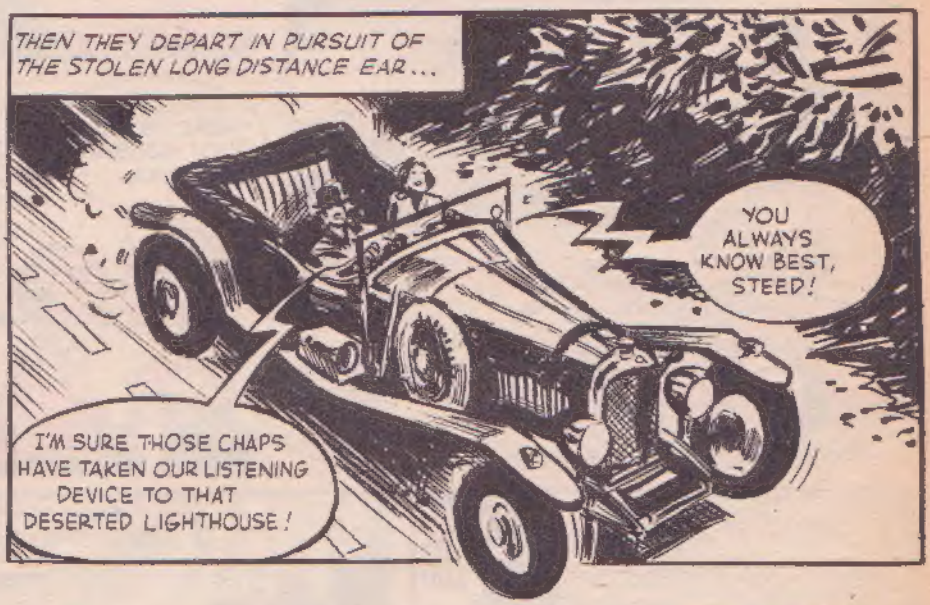




THE AVENGERS

ESCAPING from the trap underwater, Steed and Mrs. Peel are carried shorewards in the motor-boat they have hired. But Steed is anxious to track down the spies who have stolen the long distance ear . . .

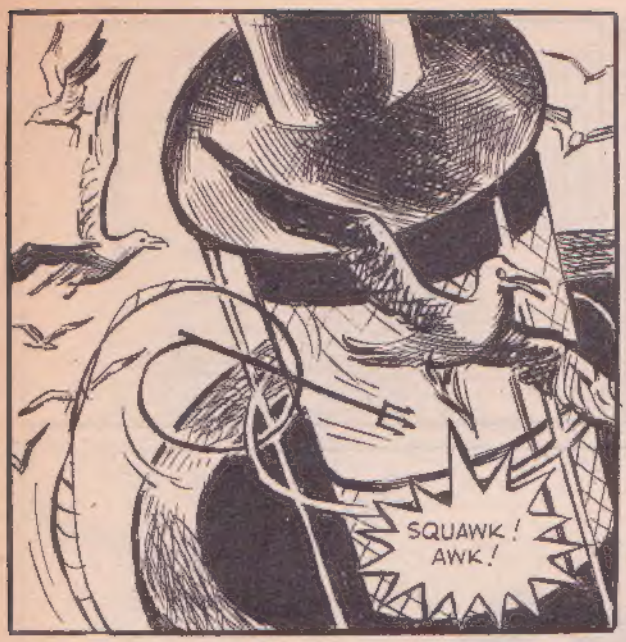
AFTER CHANGING ON SHORE, STEED AND MRS. PEEL DECIDE TO HAVE DINNER...
EAT WELL, MY DEAR, WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT!

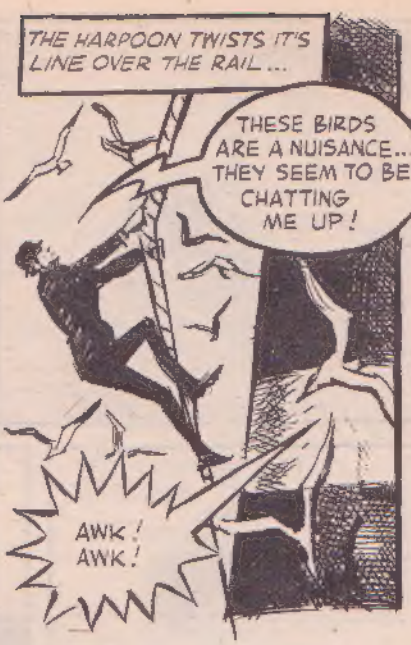

THEN THEY DEPART IN PURSUIT OF THE STOLEN LONG DISTANCE EAR...
YOU ALWAYS KNOW BEST, STEED!
I'M SURE THOSE CHAPS HAVE TAKEN OUR LISTENING DEVICE TO THAT DESERTED LIGHTHOUSE!

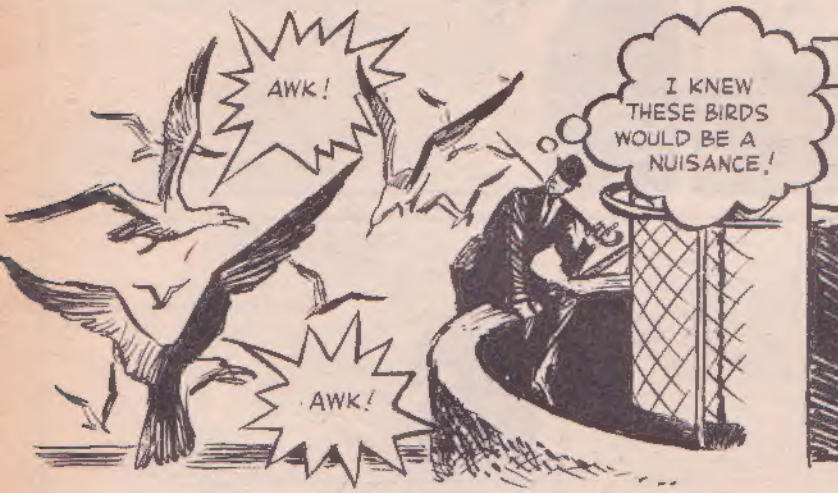
THEY LEAVE THE CAR AND APPROACH THE LIGHTHOUSE...
I FEEL BETTER AS A MAN THAN A FISH, I LIKE WALKING ON MY OWN FEET!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO GET INSIDE THAT LIGHTHOUSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MORE LIKE A MONKEY!

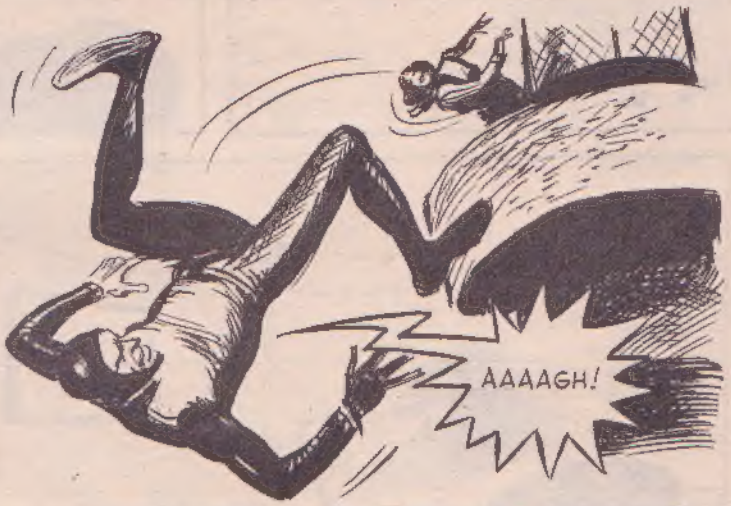
BUT STEED PRODUCES THE HARPOON GUN THAT BELONGED TO THEIR UNDERWATER SUITS...
NOT A MONKEY, MRS. PEEL - MORE LIKE AN OLD TIME SAILOR!

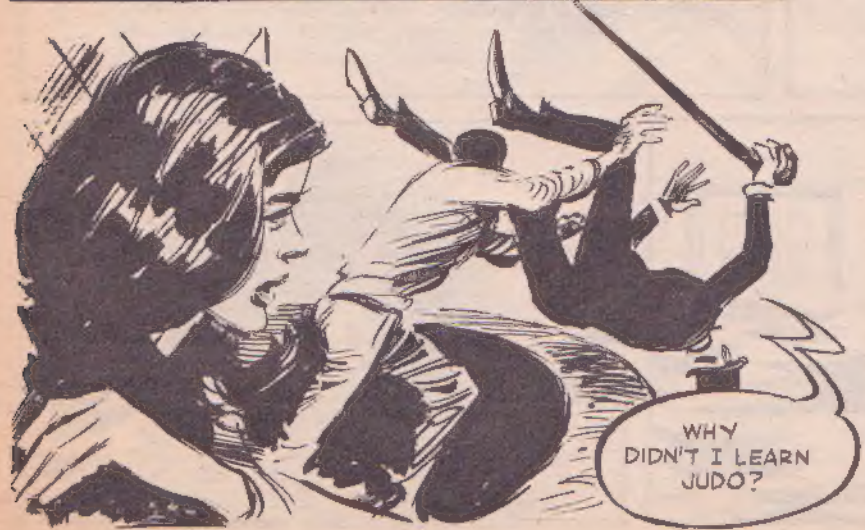
Published by arrangement with ABC Television Limited

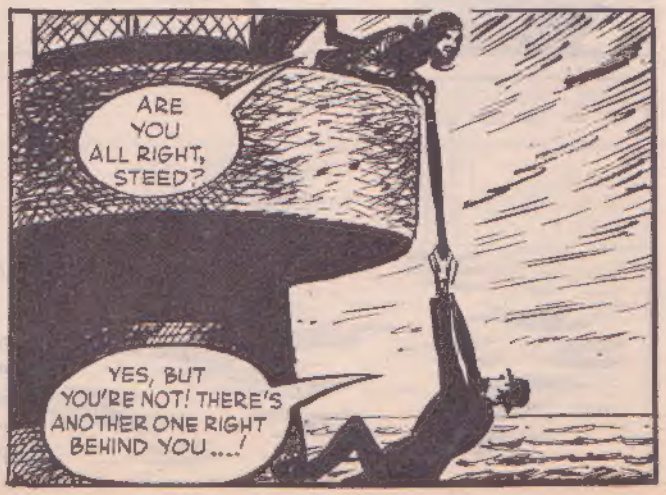






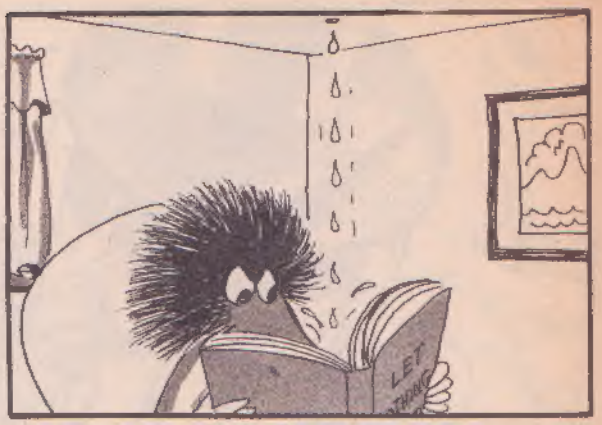


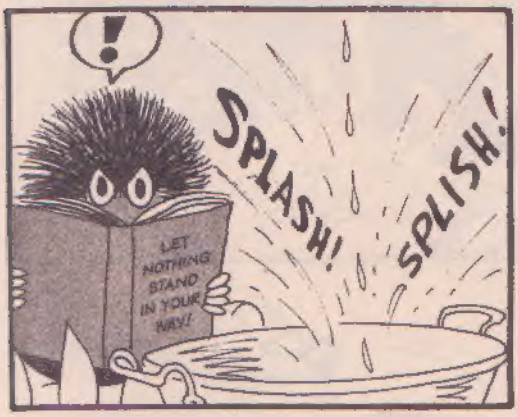


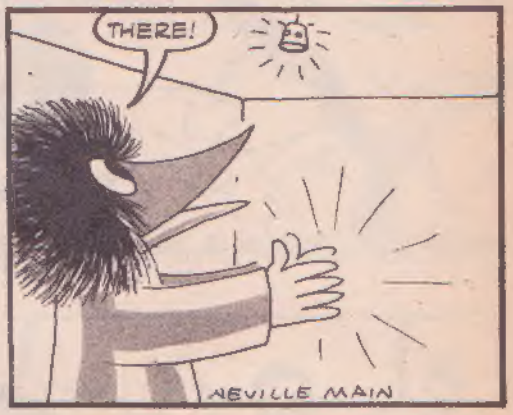


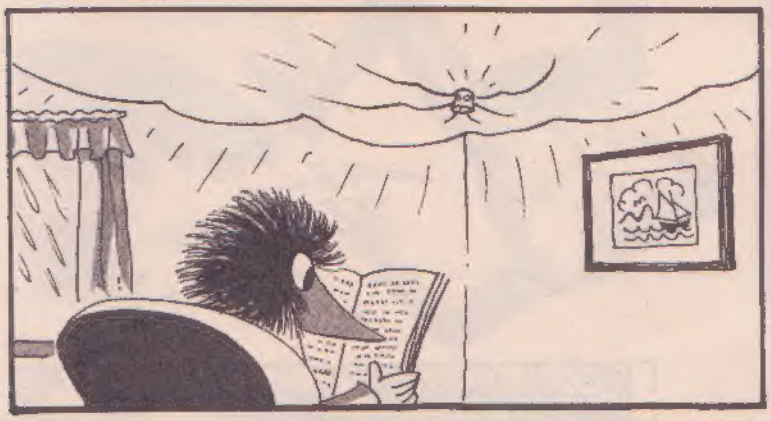
More thrills with The Avengers next week.

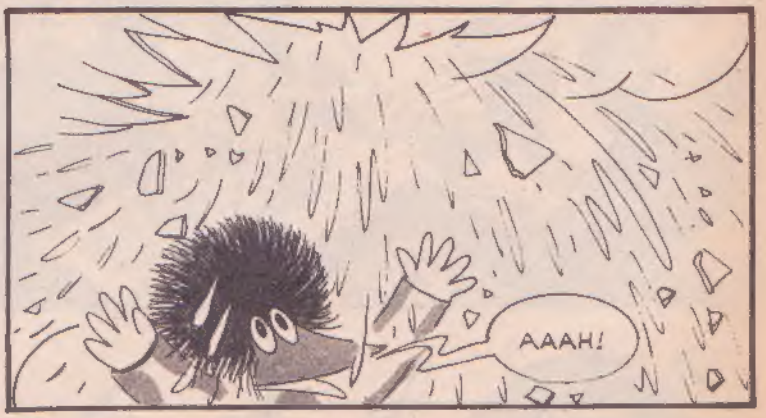
Tivvy

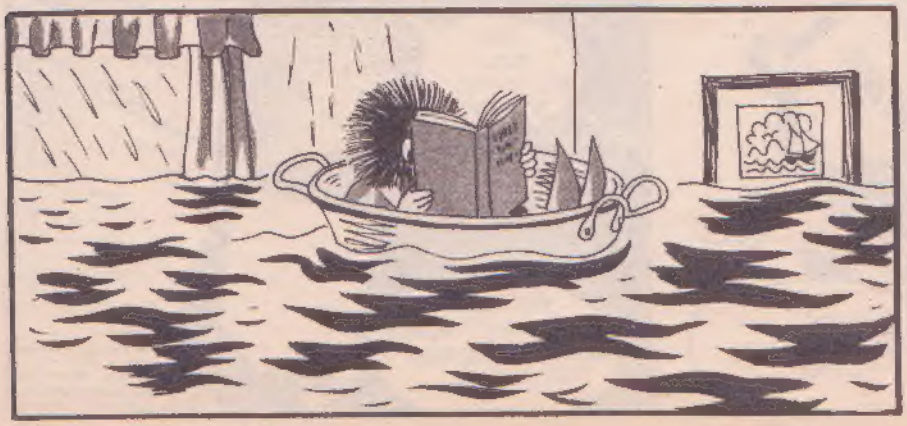








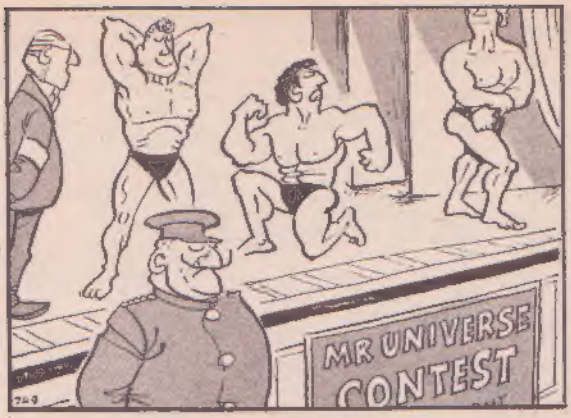


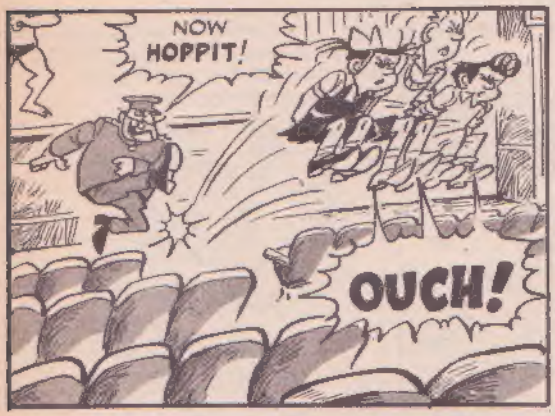


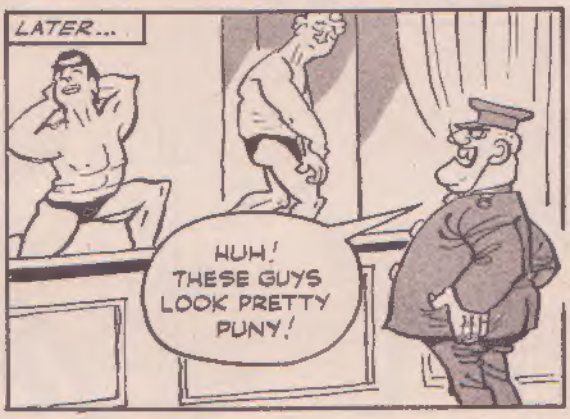
Tivvy created by Atelier Faunl, Finland

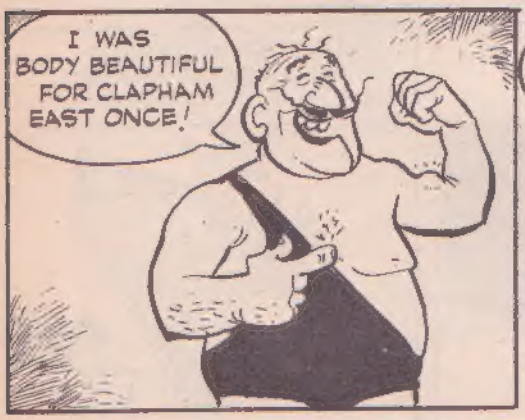
There's more trouble for Tivvy in next week's TV Comic.

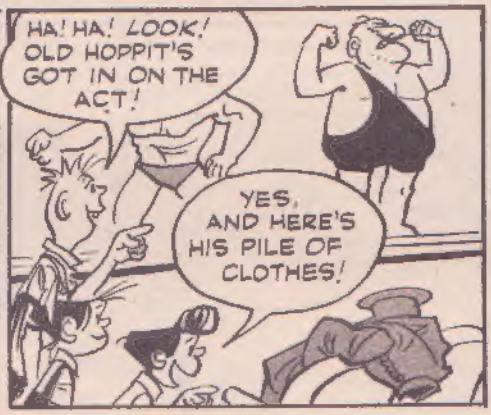
TV TERRORS

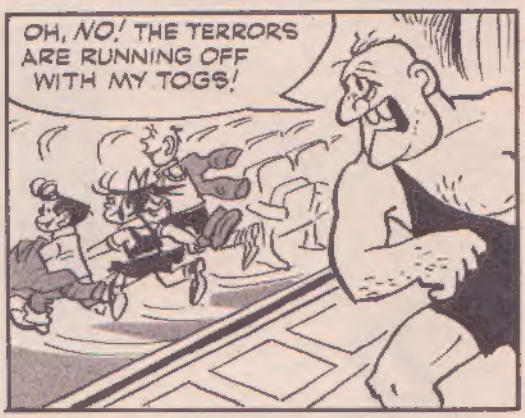


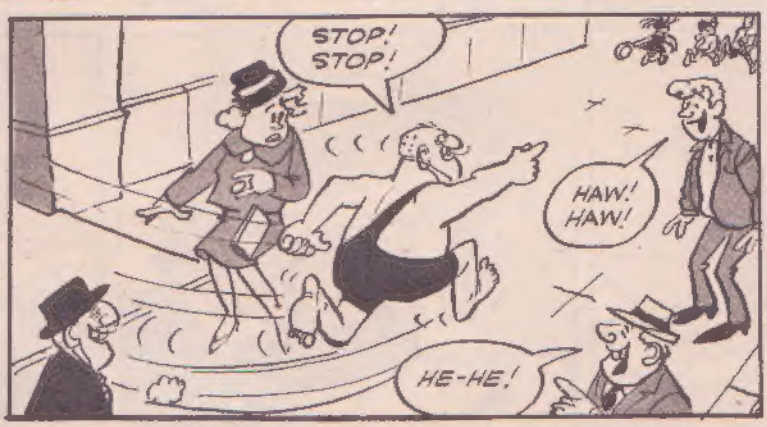


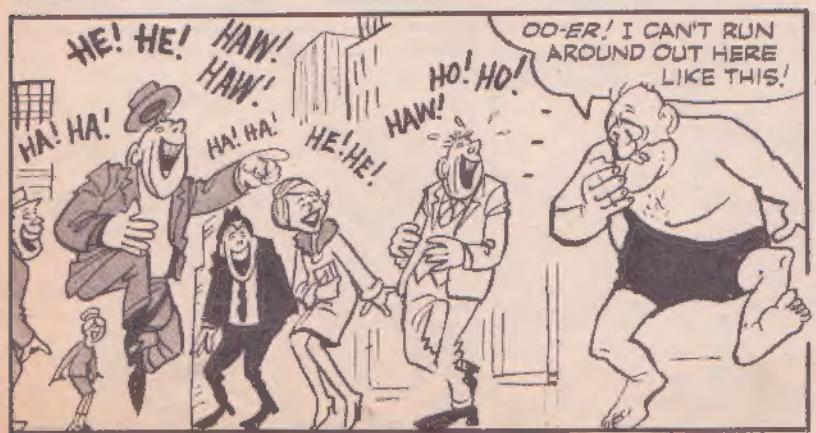


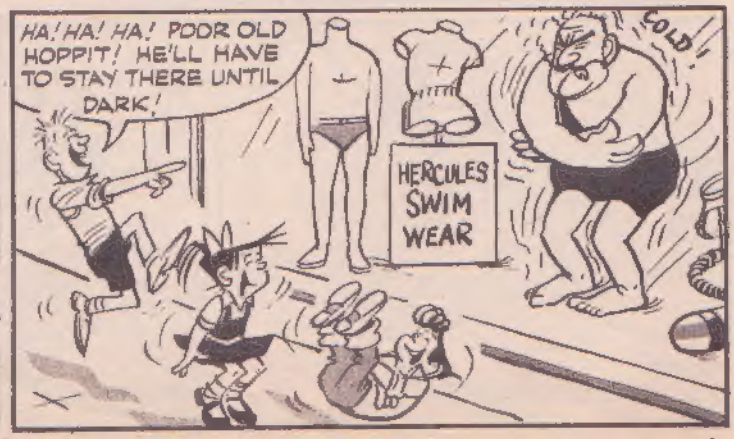






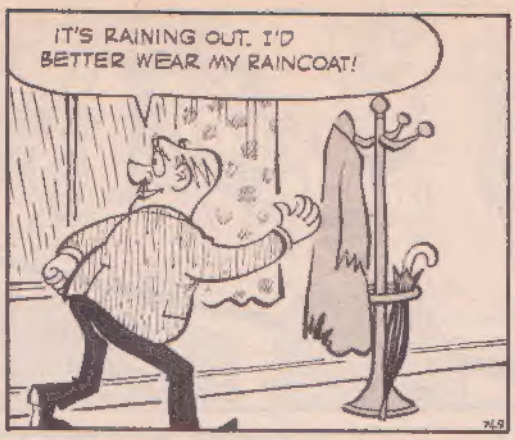


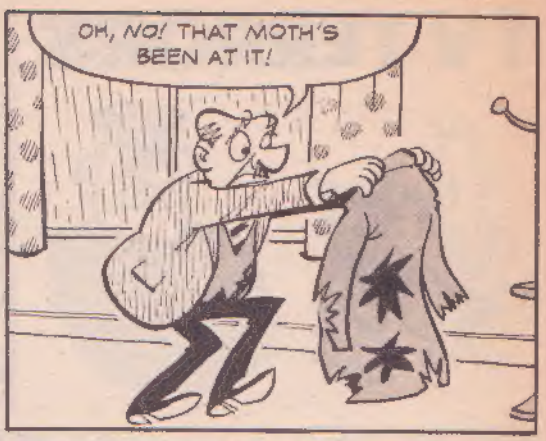


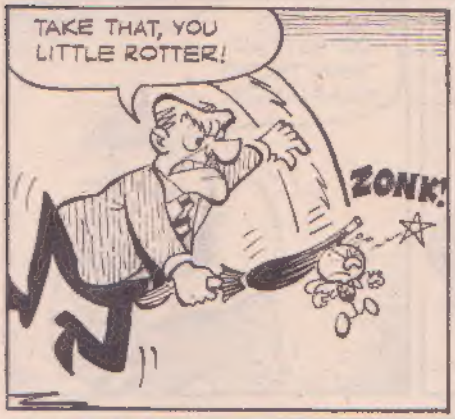


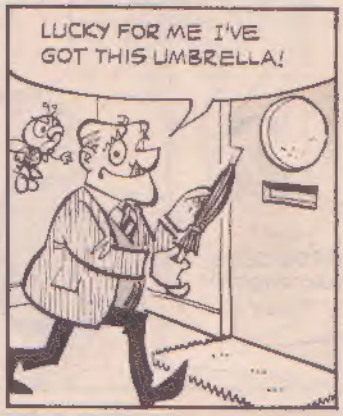
Long laughs with Hoppit and a long-haired pop-singer next week.

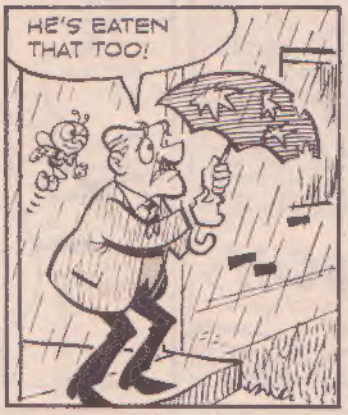
MIGHTY MOTH

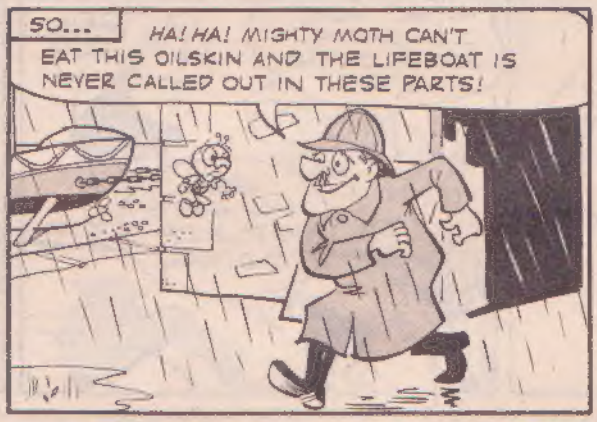


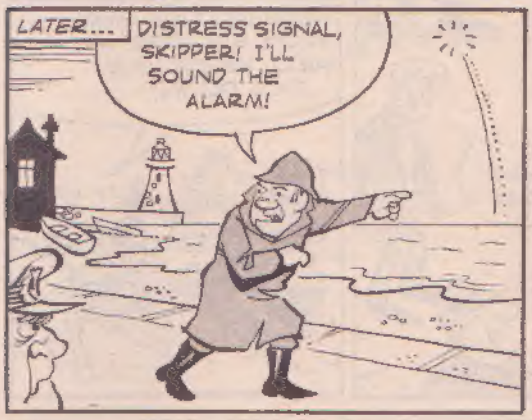


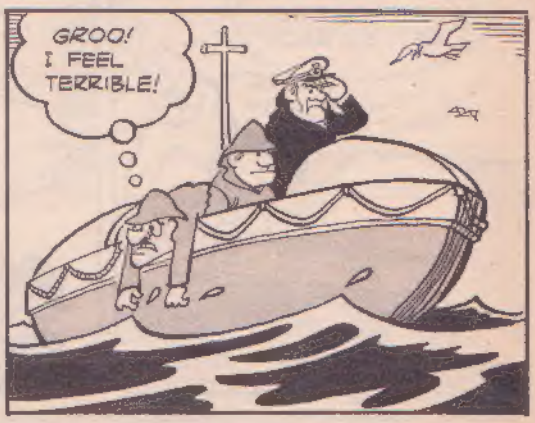


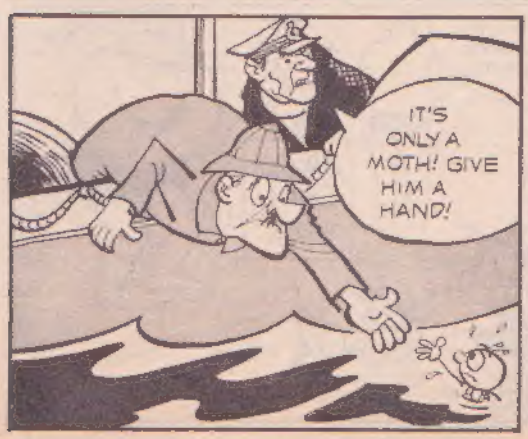


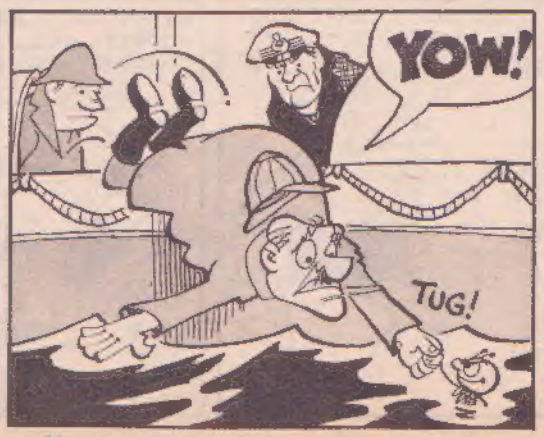


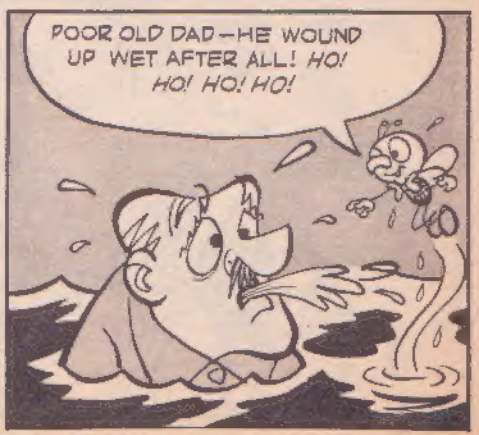






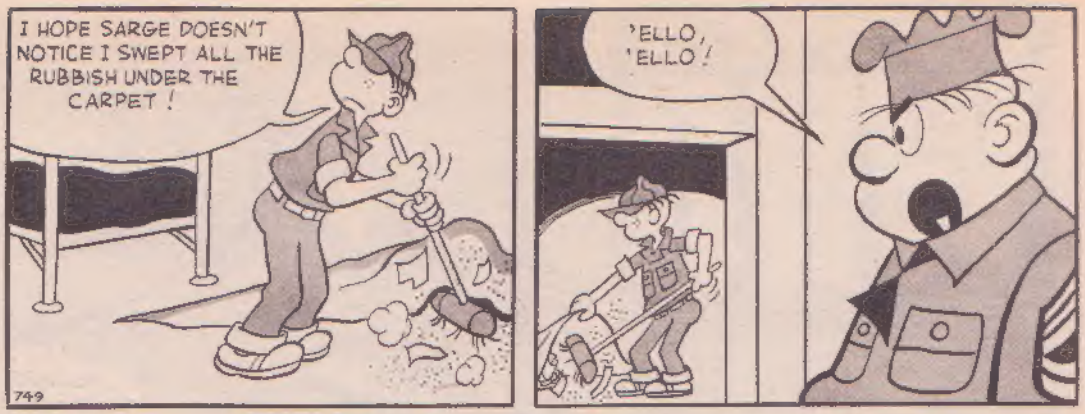




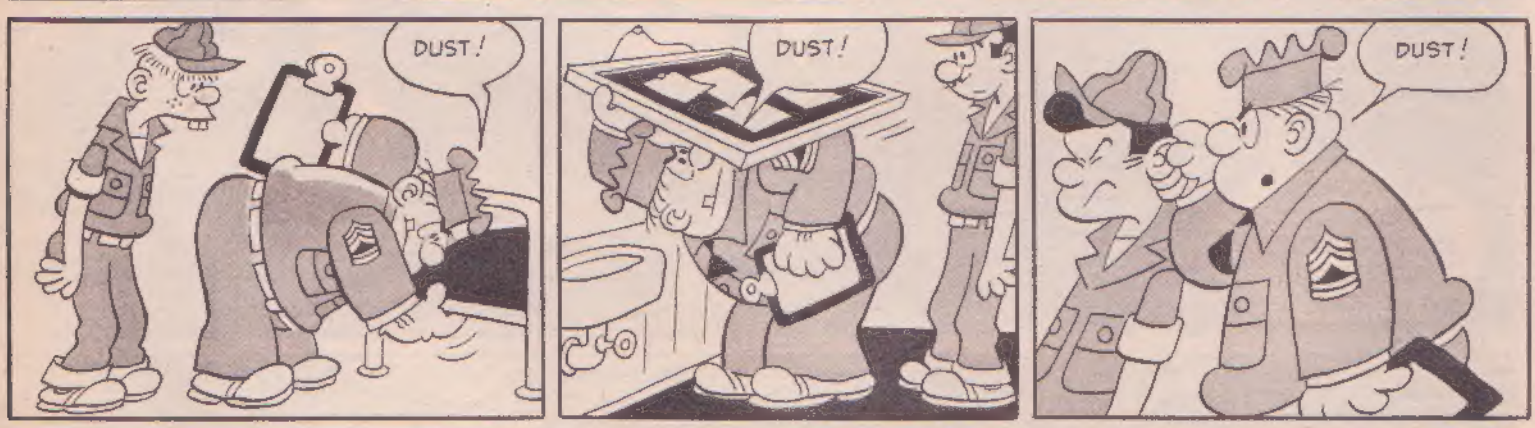


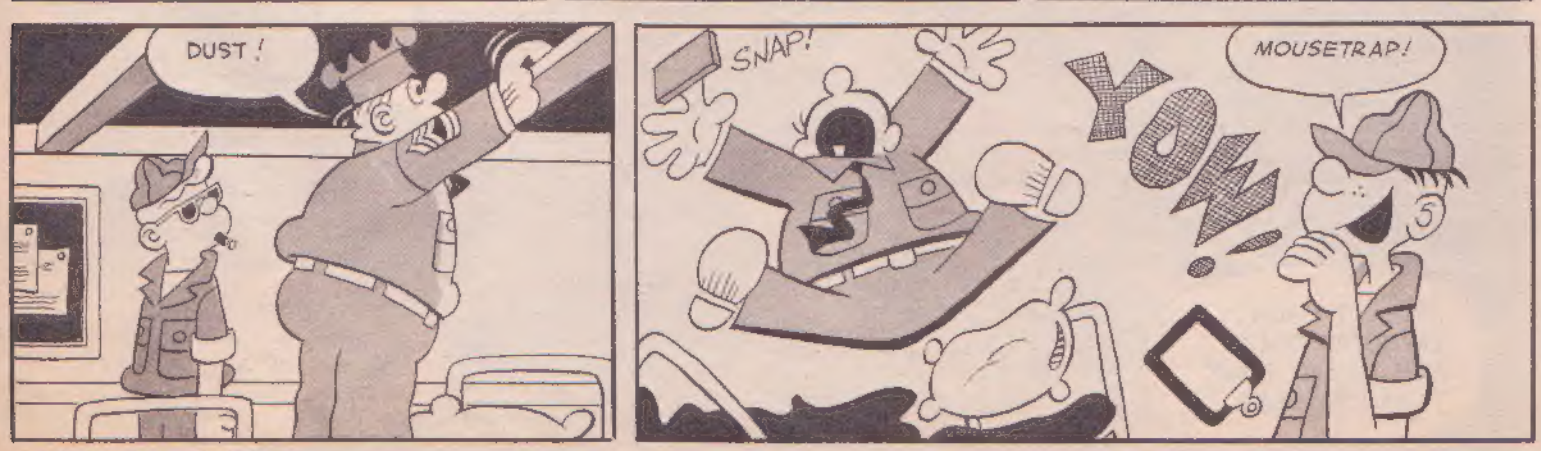
Next week laughter is on the "ink"crease with Mighty Moth's fountain pen.

BEETLE BAILEY



YOU 'ORRIBLE SOLDIER, BAILEY!... GET THOSE MOUNTAINS OF FILTH CLEANED UP BEFORE INSPECTION THIS AFTERNOON !
...ER... YES, SARGE !
WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS PLACE SPICK AND SPAN BEFORE SARGE'S INSPECTION !





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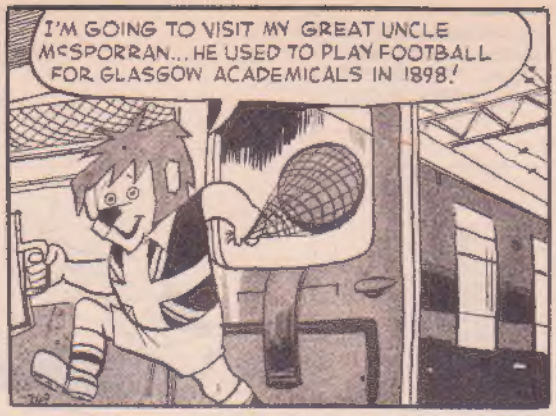
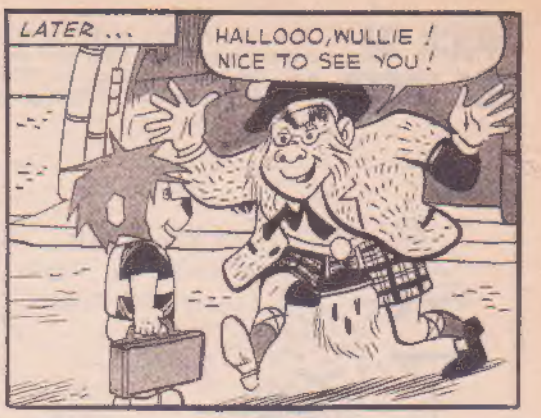
You'll chuckle at Camp Swampy's medical check-up next week.

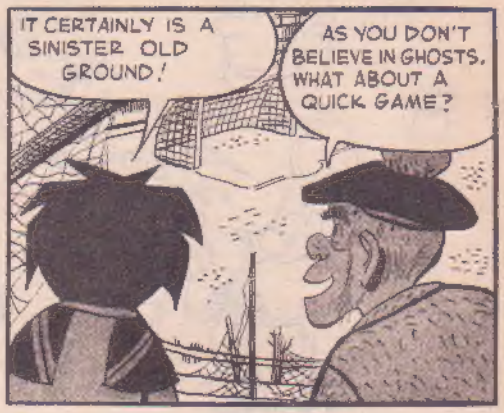
Bassett's Bassett's Bassett's

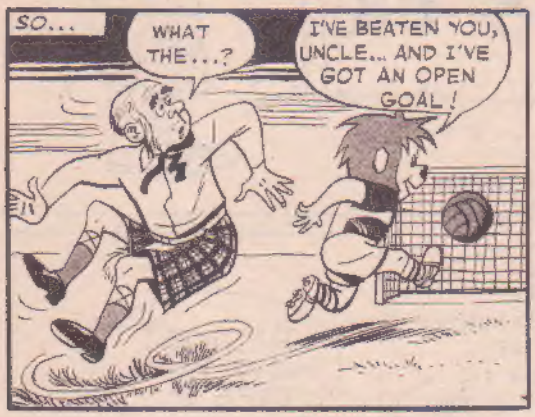
WORLD CUP WILLIE

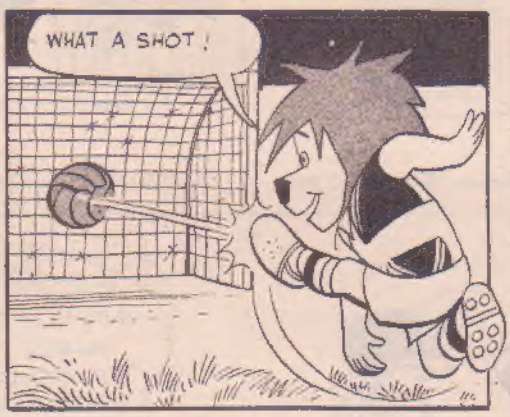


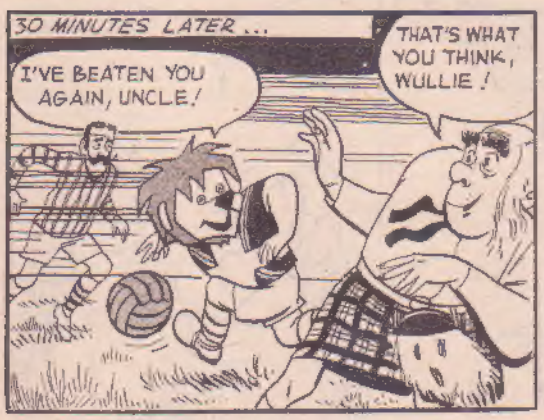


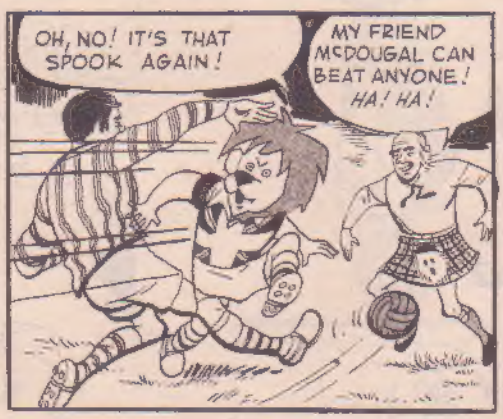
I'LL SHOW YOU A SPOOK YOU'LL BELIEVE IN!.. EVERY FULL MOON MA OLD TEAM MATE ANGUS McDOUGAL, THE PHANTOM FOOTBALLER, PLAYS ON THE HAUNTED PITCH!

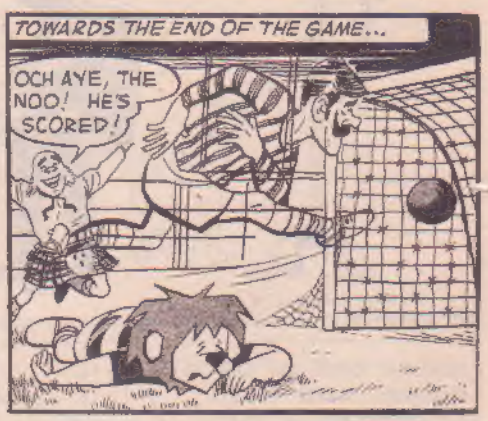


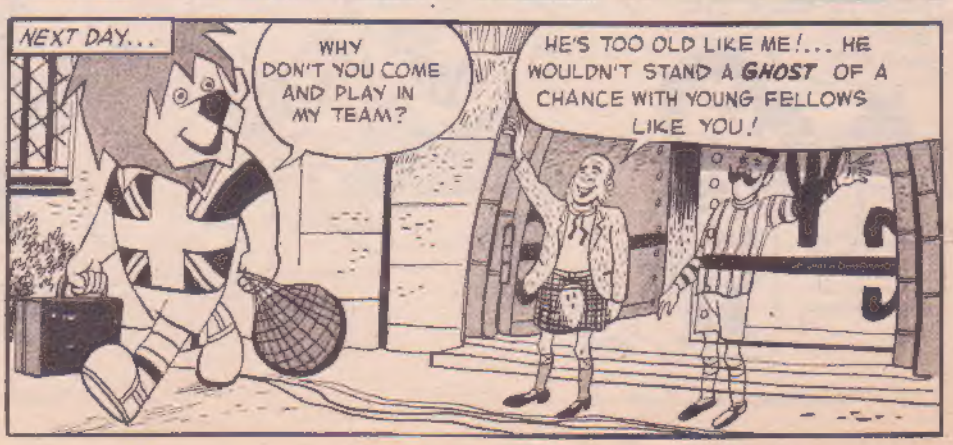











NEXT DAY...
WHY DON'T YOU COME AND PLAY IN MY TEAM?
HE'S TOO OLD LIKE ME!... HE WOULDN'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE WITH YOUNG FELLOWS LIKE YOU!

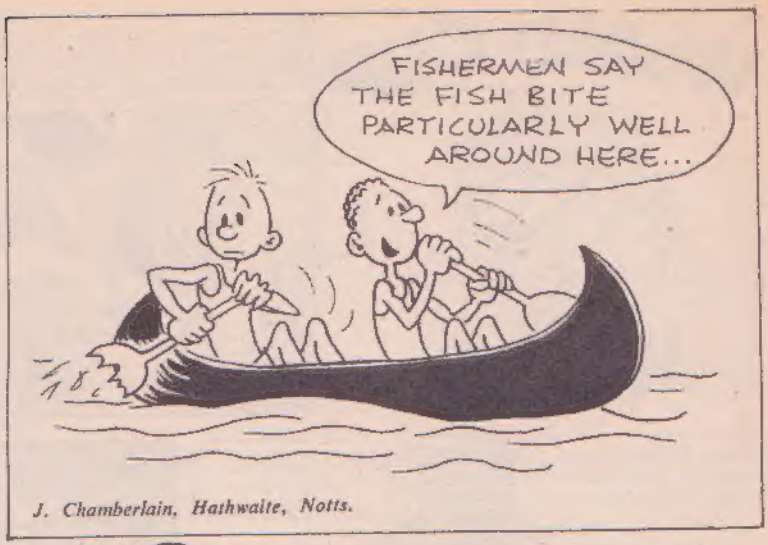
© Football Association, 1966

More fun with World Cup Willie next week.

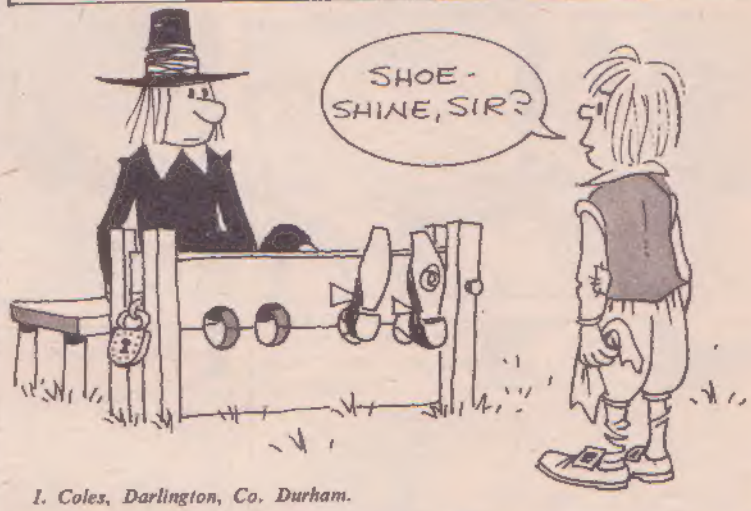
PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

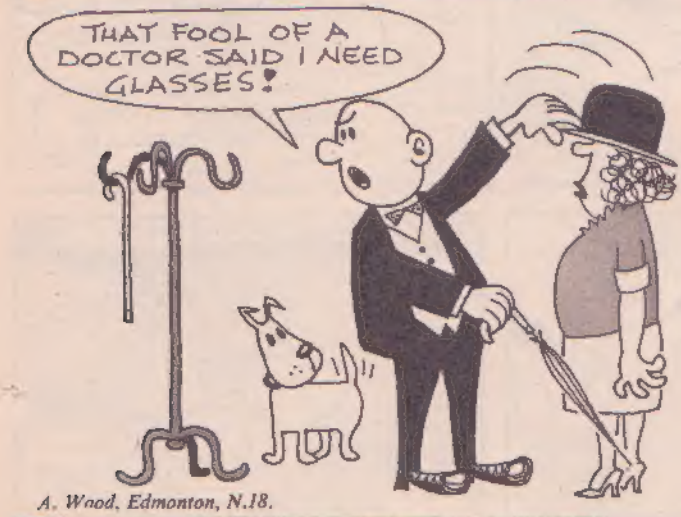
M. J. Dorman, Beckenham, Kent.



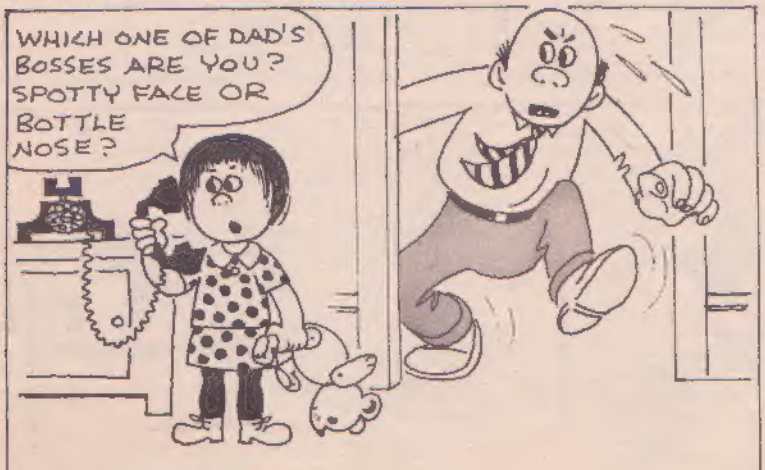
J. Chamberlain, Hathwaite, Notts.



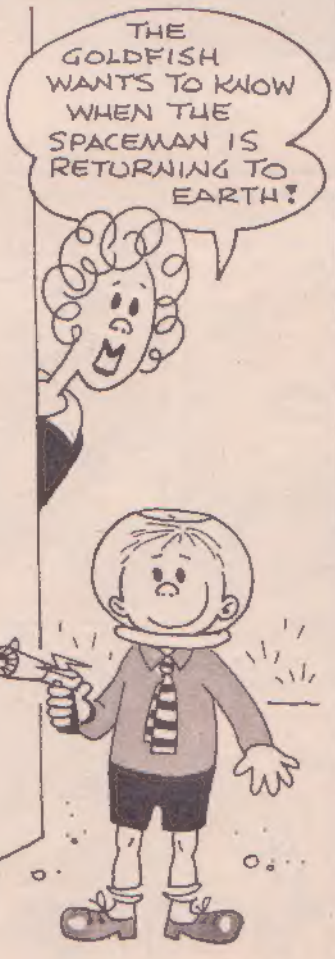
I. Coles, Darlington, Co. Durham.



A. Wood, Edmonton, N.18.



P. O'Shaughnessy, Manchester.

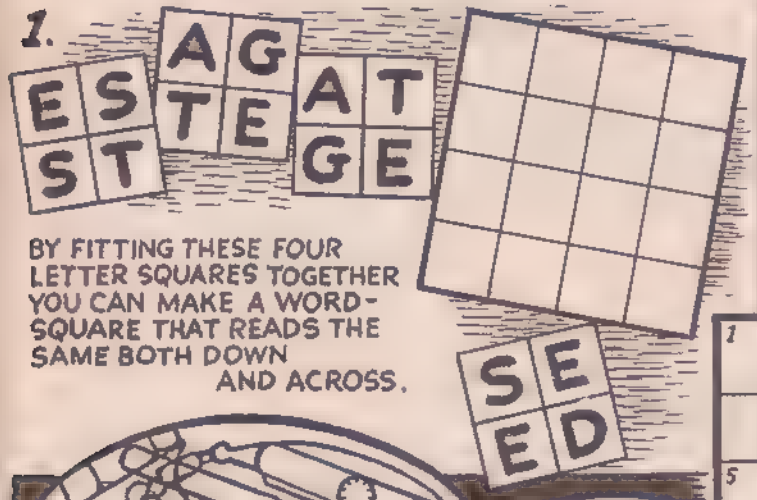


S. Douglas, Southampton.

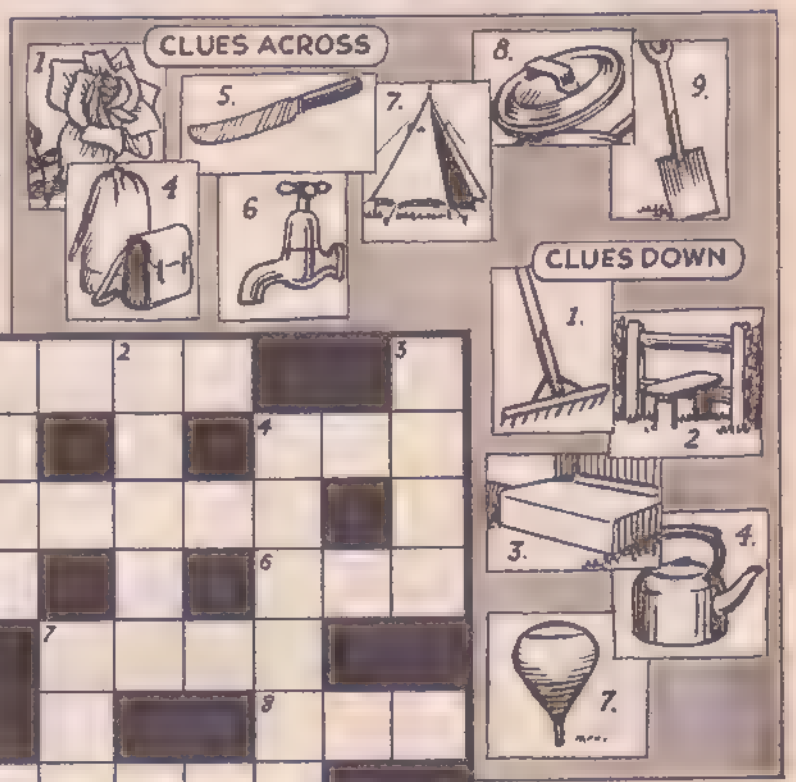
G. Murray, Angus, Scotland.

Ollie and Fred's FUN PAGE

1.



BY FITTING THESE FOUR LETTER SQUARES TOGETHER YOU CAN MAKE A WORD-SQUARE THAT READS THE SAME BOTH DOWN AND ACROSS.



2.

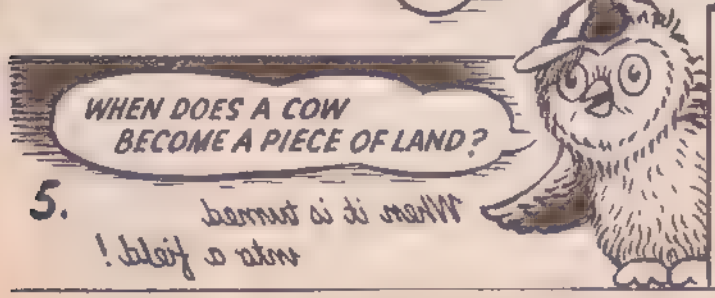
HERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU ALL KNOW, BUT WE HAVE DRAWN THEM FROM ODD ANGLES AND ALSO JUMBLED THEM UP. *CAN YOU SORT THEM OUT?*

3.

ARRANGE SIX COINS OR COUNTERS IN THE FORM OF A CROSS LIKE THIS. NOW BY MOVING JUST ONE OF THEM MAKE TWO ROWS WITH FOUR DISCS IN EACH.
IT'S MORE OF A CATCH THAN A PUZZLE!

4.

WE THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE A DOT PUZZLE THIS WEEK. JUST JOIN UP THE DOTS FROM 1 TO 34 TO FIND WHAT WE HAVE DRAWN.



5.

When it is turned into a field!

ANSWERS

1. SEAT
EDGE
AGES
TEST

2. WRIST WATCH, BINOCULARS, LIGHTER, SCISSORS, KETTLE, TEA STRAINER, PIPE, HAMMER, TAP, CAMERA.

3.

4. IS A HEN AND CHICKS.

5. HOLD THE ANSWER UP TO A MIRROR.

S	P	A	D	E					
	O		L	I	D				
	T	E	N	T					
E		L		T	A	P			
K	N	I	F	E		E			
A		T		K	I	T			
R	O	S	E			S			

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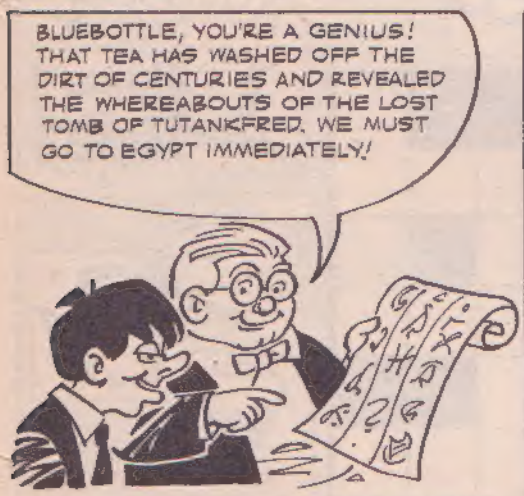
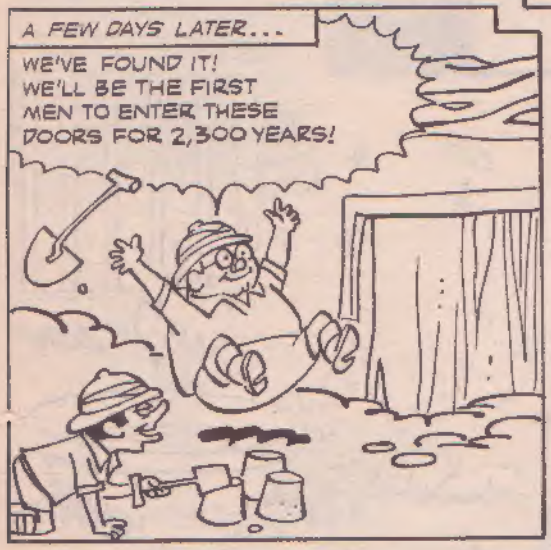
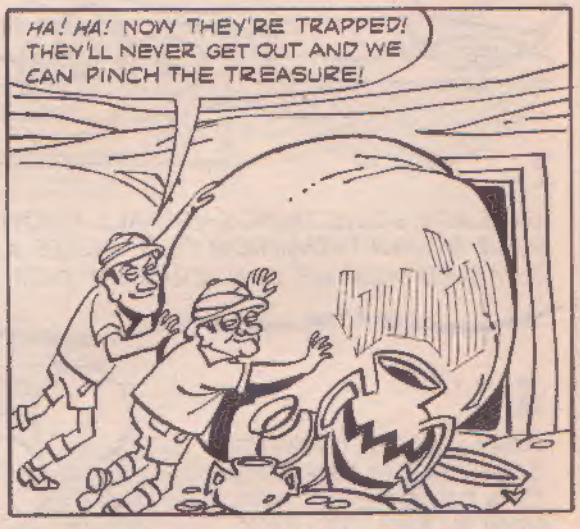
THE TELEGOONS

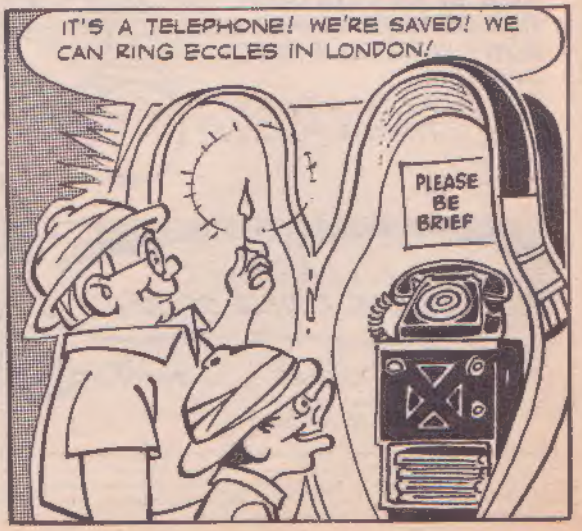
"MY NAME IS NEDDIE SEAGOON, EGYPTOLOGIST AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM. ONE DAY MY ASSISTANT BROUGHT ME MY AFTERNOON TEA (TWO LUMPS)..."
OOPS. SORRY, MY CAPITAIN!
YOU SILLY BLUEBOTTLE. THOSE OLD EGYPTIAN PARCHMENTS MIGHT BE VALUABLE!


BLUEBOTTLE, YOU'RE A GENIUS! THAT TEA HAS WASHED OFF THE DIRT OF CENTURIES AND REVEALED THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE LOST TOMB OF TUTANKFRED. WE MUST GO TO EGYPT IMMEDIATELY!

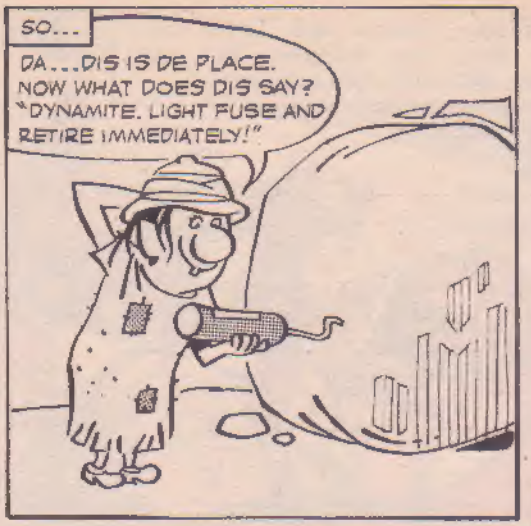
HENRY CRUN, COLLECTOR OF ANCIENT EGYPTIAN JUNK CALLS ON THE VILLAINOUS GRITPYPE THYNNE...
I WILL PAY YOU WELL IF YOU FOLLOW SEAGOON TO EGYPT AND GET THAT TREASURE!
IT'S A DEAL!

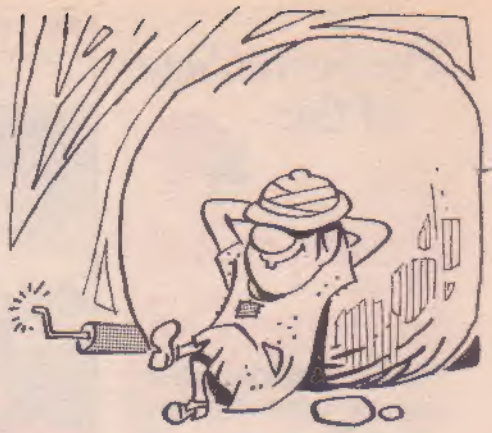




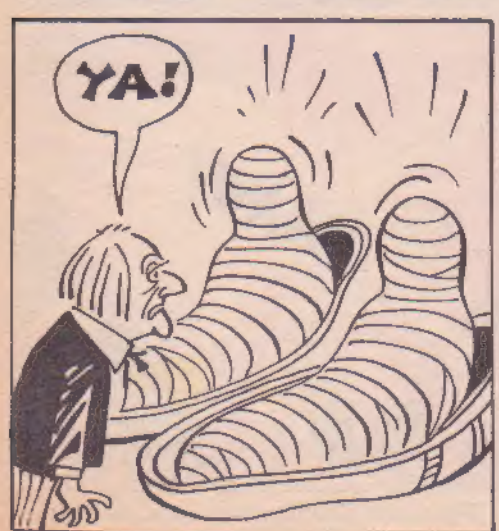


DA...HALLOOOO! BRITISH MUSEUM. CHIEF IDIOT SPEAKIN'!
ECCLES, THIS IS NEDDIE. YOU MUST COME TO EGYPT RIGHT AWAY AND RESCUE US FROM THE TOMB OF TUTANKFRED!





NEDDIE DISCOVERS THAT GRITPYPE THYNNE IS STILL IN EGYPT AND PLOTS A PLOT...
SCUSE, PLEES—YOU LIKE TO BUY MAP LEADING TO TREASURE OF RAMAGOON DE SIXTH?
MORIARTY! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET SOME TREASURE OF OUR OWN!



Gales of laughter with the Goon's tornado next week.

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes —like millions of boys and girls all over the world.

Bill, Brenda, Johnny and Lottie have escaped from the dungeon. But they are still inside the castle walls.

SSSSH! LET'S HEAR WHAT THE BANDITS ARE SAYING.

WHERE ARE ALL THE MEN? I HAVE NEVER SEEN THE CASTLE SO EMPTY.

THEY ARE DOWN IN THE VALLEY DIGGING AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE. WE ARE GOING TO BLOW UP THE VAULTS OF A BANK.

THE BOSS WANTS US TO MAKE A BOMB!

DYNAMITE

Dynamite is brought up from the cellar.

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! LEND ME YOUR MIRROR BRENDA.

LOTTIE LET ME HAVE YOUR PENDANT.

Holding the mirror at an angle, Johnny deflects the sun's rays through the pendant.

DYNAMITE

The bandits are busy charging the bomb.

Johnny aims the rays at the dynamite.

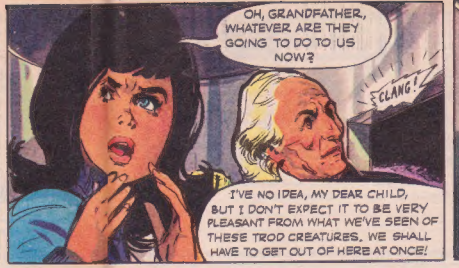
BANG!

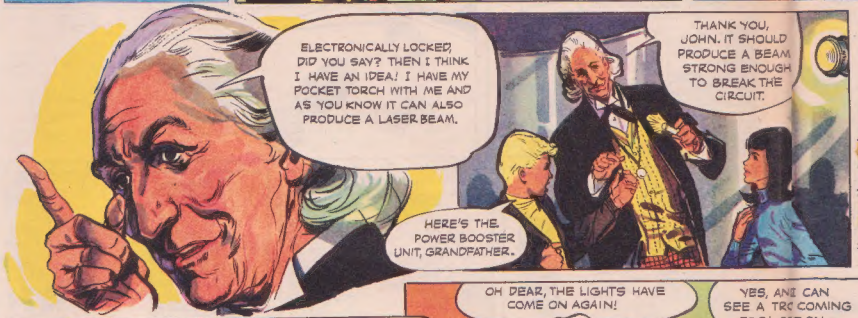
The sticks blow up with a terrific blast.

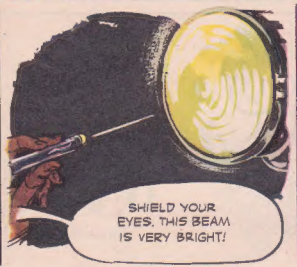
DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and his grandchildren are on the planet Trodos. They find that the place has been taken over by robots and the people of Trodos are forced to work for them in a dungeon. Dr. Who and the children have managed to escape only to find one of the dangerous robot Trods barring their way . .

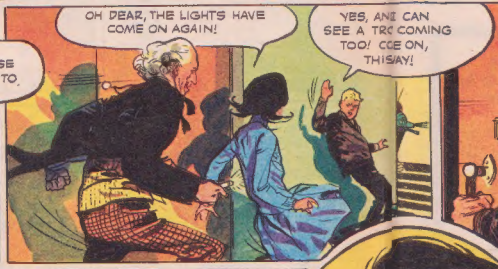
PUNISHMENT CELL
THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR HUMANS ON TRODOS! GO IN THERE. WE SHALL LOCK YOU UP UNTIL IT IS DECIDED WHAT YOUR PUNISHMENT SHALL BE! NOW, INSIDE!

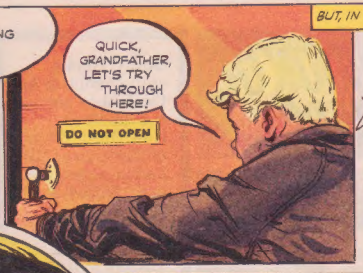

OH, GRANDFATHER, WHATEVER ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO US NOW?
CLANG!
I'VE NO IDEA, MY DEAR CHILD, BUT I DON'T EXPECT IT TO BE VERY PLEASANT FROM WHAT WE'VE SEEN OF THESE TROD CREATURES. WE SHALL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE AT ONCE!


ELECTRONICALLY LOCKED, DID YOU SAY? THEN I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA! I HAVE MY POCKET TORCH WITH ME AND AS YOU KNOW IT CAN ALSO PRODUCE A LASER BEAM.
THANK YOU, JOHN. IT SHOULD PRODUCE A BEAM STRONG ENOUGH TO BREAK THE CIRCUIT.
HERE'S THE POWER BOOSTER UNIT, GRANDFATHER.

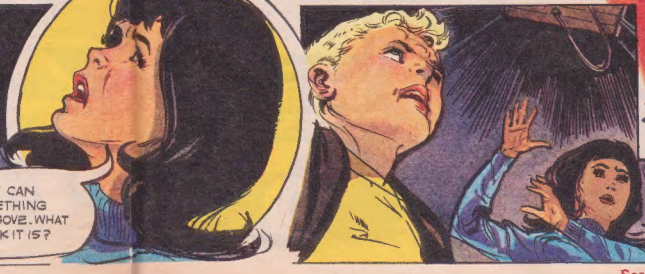


WHAT A CLEVER IDEA TO FUSE THE LIGHTS LIKE THAT! NOW THOSE HORRID TRODS WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE US!
IT WORKED! THE DOOR UNLOCKED ITSELF! NOW WE CAN ESCAPE!





YES THANK YOU, MY DEAR. A LITTLE SHAKEN PERHAPS! THE MORAL IS 'LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP!' HE-HE!
PHEW! I HADN'T EXPECTED THAT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, GRANDFATHER?


LISTEN! I CAN HEAR SOMETHING MOVING UP ABOVE. WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS?
LOOK, LOOK! IT'S THE LIFT COMING DOWN— WE'RE IN THE LIFT-SHAFT AND IF WE DON'T GET OUT QUICKLY, WE'LL ALL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!

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See how our friends escape disaster next week.